





## A Wound that was very Slow to Heal.

THREE MONTHS IN A MILITARY HOSPITAL.

"Boys, you will now have an opportunity of proving to the enemy what Yankees can do. I know I can depend upon you. Be steady, and when I give the order to charge, let every man remember he is fighting for our glorious Union, and that the honor of dear old Maine is at stake." So saying, our Colonel rode slowly to the top of the hill to inspect the enemy's position. The "old man," as we all called him, was in his element. The bullets were flying around like hail; an occasional shell would fall unpleasantly near us, and all this caused our Colonel's nostrils to dilate, and we noticed that he sat very straight on his horse, and was, contrary to his custom—I may state in parenthesis that he is a cross old bear—decidedly affable and polite. He is one of the old stock, was in the regular army before the war broke out, and is famous as a strict disciplinarian and a hard fighter. We all cursed the old fellow up and down on ordinary occasions, he is so severe; but in action we deemed him a glorious old cook, and managed generally to follow him through, he did so inspire us by his manly deportment and daring courage.

"There they come! Steady boys; don't fire till the word of command!" shouted the Colonel, as he galloped along our lines.

The rebels were close to us, on they came, yelling like madmen. They were within a hundred yards when the order to fire was given to us. We poured a deadly volley into the ranks of the enemy.

"Now, boys, the bayonet, Charge—charge!" The Colonel as he gave the order, fired his revolver at a rebel officer who had dashed at him. The man fell mortally wounded, and our old commander, pushing past him, rode into the midst of the surging rebel masses. We followed, and back went the enemy before our impetuous charge. There was no standing against the rush of our athletic men, who, shoulder to shoulder, pressed irresistibly forward. A few moments more and the rebels were in flight. The sinking sun shed its last rays on our victorious colors, and lightened up the faces of the hundreds of dead and dying who were lying close together. Among the latter I deemed myself. As we were charging, a bullet had struck me in the side, and I fell, bathed in blood.

"Shall I stay with you, Captain?" asked one of those who saw me fall. I endeavored to wave him on, but fainted from pain and loss of blood. When I recovered consciousness I was undergoing great agony from the probing of a rather experienced surgeon, who was determined he would extract the bullet which was still in my side. This he accomplished at last, after making me suffer excruciating pain. He then pronounced me out of danger; but said that my recovery would be slow, and that he would see that I was sent to one of the military hospitals in Washington. The Colonel came to see me; was, to my astonishment, as gentle and kind as a woman, and, thanks to his care and solicitude, I was duly sent to Washington and comfortably stored away among a lot of other young officers, all, like myself, seriously wounded.

For a time I suffered terribly; the weather was very warm, and my wound was intensely painful; but at last I felt less, and with the diminution of the pain came returning health and vigor. We were all tenderly cared for. The ladies of Washington visited us regularly, supplied us with all those little comforts that go far toward rendering the endurance of pain easier, while they also affect the mind. A man who feels himself cared for is never so long in recovering from bodily ills as those left to bear them alone and uncheered by sympathy.

As a general thing, the ladies who visited us were of a mature age—matrons, who knew all about sickness; but occasionally young ones came to see us, some from curiosity, others from a sincere desire to be of service to the wounded. I was writing one day in pain, my fevered brow ached terribly, when I felt a dampened cloth laid upon it gently, and a soft hand pressed my fingers, which were convulsively clutching the sheets. I opened my eyes and saw bending over me a fair, beautiful girl, with large dark eyes, which were filled with tears. I gazed at her in wonder. How beautiful she was! She turned away with a blush from my earnest glance, but presently came again to my side.

"Would you like me to read to you?" said she softly.

"Oh! yes, so much. Pray tell me what our troops are doing?" was my eager inquiry.

"The doctor forbids that," said the young lady; "but I may read to you such things as are not likely to excite you. I will read this beautiful poem." So saying, she drew a chair near my cot and began in a sweet pleasant voice to read Byron's "Child of Harod."

I closed my eyes to listen to the melody of her tones. She read distinctly, clearly. I felt a sensation of pleasure such as I had never experienced. The pain of my wound was forgotten. I drank in the sound of her voice greedily, until at last the words lost their meaning, and I fell into a sound sleep. The first I had enjoyed since I received my wound. The effect was great. Our doctor pronounced me in a fair way to a speedy recovery, and was rather disposed to boast of the efficiency of his treatment.

"Confound your drugs, doctor!" was the young lady that did me so much good. She bathed my head and read to me, and was so gentle and kind, I felt relieved at once, and went into a sound, sweet sleep.

"What young lady?" inquired the doctor. "Why, I mean the beautiful one, of course." "They are all beautiful. What is her name?" "Angel—cherub," was my enthusiastic reply.

"Oh, ah," replied the doctor, with a cynical grin; they are all angels. Can't you tell her name? Is it Smith, Brown, or Jones?" "Doctor, you are an unromantic old curmudgeon, as nasty as your medicines, and I can just tell you that unless that young lady comes back I shall not get well." I said this with a full determination to keep my word.

"By Jove!" that will not do," said the doctor; "we must try to find this Miss or Mrs."

"Doctor, don't aggravate me; she can't be Mrs.; she is too young, too beautiful, too—"

"Come, come, none of that," growled the doctor, seizing my wrist; "the fever is returning. Just you keep quiet, or I will forbid the entrance of any female into the hospital. I will."

"Hullo, what's that?" said the doctor, perceiving my agitation, and turning to look in the direction of my fixed gaze. "Ah, the angel, I suppose." She came near us. In her hand she held a beautiful bouquet.

"Gordon me, this will never do," said the doctor gruffly; "the scent of these flowers will give him a splitting headache." Saying which, the old brute threw them out of the window. I was terribly vexed at the old fellow, and inwardly vowed I would rather die by her flowers than live through his medicine.

"What can I do for him, doctor?" said the sweet creature.

"Nothing, ma'am; let him go to sleep again. You may, if you choose, read to him; but you must not let him talk. He is too much excited already."

She sat down and began at once reading something. I knew not what; in fact, I did not care. She was there—I heard her voice—and that was all I cared for. I suppose I dozed, as considerable time must have elapsed when I awakened. It was now almost dark. The young lady was still at my bedside, and the doctor had returned. He was conversing with her.

"Yes, he will recover if he takes great care to avoid all excitement, and is not neglected by the nurse."

"Oh, doctor, you must call upon mamma. She will, I know, come here to-night, if she thinks her services are needed. I will stay with her if she will allow me. I am sure I should be of more use than that wretched creature of a nurse."

"Decidedly more pleasant to look at," murmured the doctor.

"I will sit here until I hear from you, doctor." "What must be done for this young officer?"

"If he wakes he must take this draught, and have this liniment carefully rubbed on his side. Your mother will attend to this. I will send her at once." So saying, the doctor withdrew.

The moment he was out of hearing, I made a pretense of just awakening, and plaintively asked for water.

"Oh, you must take this at once," said the young lady. "I cannot give you any water now. She hastily poured into a cup the contents of a small vial, which stood on the table, and gave it to me. I drank the dose at a gulp. It was horribly nauseating, and smelt dreadfully. A few moments after an old lady bustled up to the bedside. It was the mother of my sweet angel.

"Go home at once, my dear," said she to my sweet nurse. "Your father is waiting for you down stairs."

"Good night, sir," said the young lady. "Mamma, I have given him the draught. The doctor says he must have the liniment rubbed on his side—you will do that. She once more turned to me and said good night, and walked away quickly. I gazed after her retreating form as long as I could, and then with a sigh sank back upon my bed.

"I am afraid you are over exerting yourself," said the old lady kindly, "you must not be so restless; I will rub your breast with the liniment, and you must go to sleep. She took up the vial, which was still full, and held it near the light.

"Why, this is the draught; I thought Alice said you had taken it." Alice, the name above all others I most like. I felt a glow of happiness at this discovery.

"I have taken the medicine," I said. Miss Alice (I lingered over the name) gave it to me.

The old lady glanced once more at the vial she held in her hand, and then turned it to me with quite a puzzled air. Suddenly she walked hastily to the table and took up the empty vial remaining on it.

"Was this the stuff Alice gave you?" "Yes, madam!"

"Bless me!" stammered the old lady, "you have swallowed the liniment!"

I now understood why I had felt such a repugnance to the dose. But I reflected that were I to make much of the mistake the old lady would, in all probability, forbid her daughter coming to the hospital any more; so, spite of my inward disgust, I assured the mother that I rather liked the liniment than otherwise; that it would doubtless do me much more good than the draught. I felt the premonitory symptoms of a violent reaction of my stomach, but to the old lady I continued to assure the rather terrified old lady that the liniment would do me no injury whatever. This I did until the stuff was ejected. A profuse perspiration issued, and I fell asleep. It was late in the morning of the next day when I awoke.

The doctor came to see me soon after. He spoke of the slight mistake of the previous evening as a matter of course when "young ladies" were the nurses, and retired, saying to Miss Alice, who arrived at that opportune moment—

"He must have a poultice placed on his breast at once. That liniment has almost killed him."

Poor Miss Alice seemed terribly agitated. Her eyes filled with tears as she implored the doctor to tell her whether there was still any danger, that her fatal mistake would seriously injure me.

"Might have been his death, ma'am; wonder he is still alive! All right now, though," added the old brute, as he saw her turn deathly pale. "Come, he must have that poultice on his breast at once." Here the doctor, saying something about wasting his time over one while so many required his attention, bustled away.

Thus passed away several days. Miss Alice coming to nurse me regularly. My recovery was rapid although she almost killed me twice by surreptitiously bringing me in delicacies I had expressed a wish for, contrary to the doctor's direction. Still, the benefit of her charming presence more than counterbalanced all her little blunders, and I was fast reaching convalescence when I received a terrible blow, which occasioned a relapse. Miss Alice informed me that in a few days she was going to New York on a visit, and that she would probably come no more to the hospital.

"I am so glad you are now able to get along without any further attention," said the young lady. "I have made you the object of my special care, and I think your recovery speaks volumes in favor of my nursing." She rattled on in this way for some time. I made no reply—I could not. My disappointment was so great I could find no words to express it. She seemingly paid no attention to my silence, but at last arose, shook my hand, and left the room. I felt the blood rushing to my head and I fainted, just as the doctor reached my bedside.

"By Jove! it is too bad," I heard the old fellow mutter as I regained my senses. "Just as he was getting on so famously. What can have caused this agitation, this sudden blow?"

"Doctor, she is gone; I shall see her no more." I believe I shed tears, as I thus exclaimed, I was so weak.

"See who—see what?" "Miss Alice, doctor."

"Confound the women. I might have known they were at the bottom of this; all ways are to blame whenever there is any mischief," growled the doctor.

"Oh! doctor, I shall never get well now. I shall die, I know!"

"And so you will if you agitate yourself in this manner," said the doctor. "Come, I will see Miss Alice, and tell her that her patient is not out of danger yet."

He lost no time in so doing, and, to my delight, that afternoon Miss Alice came to see me, accompanied by the doctor and her mother.

"How long, doctor, do you think he will be sick?" asked the sweet girl.

"Well, ma'am," said the old man—and I wanted to kiss him for it—"I should say for the term of his natural life; and, to judge from his present appearance (I was so happy and felt so well), he will live a hundred years."

Miss Alice blushed to even a deeper hue than on the occasion of that memorable poultice, and the old lady seemed suddenly to awake to a sense of what was transpiring. She came towards me, and said, with great commiseration:

"What a pity it is he is so ill, doctor; the marriage will have to be deferred so long." As she said these words the old lady assumed a very quizzical look.

"Marriage, madam?" gasped I. "In Heaven's name, what do you mean? What does she mean, Miss Alice?" I should have said but believe that in my agitation I pronounced something very like "dear Alice." The doctor gazed at us all in the greatest astonishment.

"My dear child," said Alice's mother, "do you suppose I am blind? I saw that my daughter entertained a more than ordinary interest in your welfare, and from your manner I felt assured that you loved her. I made it my duty to ascertain who and what you are, and I deem you a fitting husband for my dear daughter. She loves you, I know."

"Oh, mamma!" protested Alice, who had blushed until her present hue was a deep purple.

The old doctor here took occasion to assert that he was getting tired of all this nonsense. I noticed that he blew his nose very unnecessarily, and that he tried to wipe his eyes without being seen. He broke down, however, and wept like a child, when Alice put her arm around his neck and kissed him, saying he was a "dear old bear."

"Come, come, Miss, I have no time to remain here," said he gruffly. "Lots of arms and legs to cut off. Ha!" and the old fellow, as though the thought was a relief to him, rushed out without further notice.

"You must be quiet now, and get well directly."

God bless that old lady. I loved her then and there as a mother, which title I now have a right to bestow upon her. In fact, I call her grandma now, as there is an Alice No. 2 in the family.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, July 31.]

A WAR DEMOCRAT ON THE STUMP.—SPEECH OF COLONEL R. T. JACOB, UNION CANDIDATE FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR OF KENTUCKY.—R. T. Jacob, Union Candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky, reached Covington on Wednesday evening, on his way home from the chase after Morgan. Although greatly wearied, he consented to deliver an address at Seventh street market place. The gentleman was introduced to the vast concourse assembled, by Colonel R. B. Carpenter.

Colonel Jacob said that in 1860 he had great difficulty in determining how he should cast his vote. Upon the solemn personal assurance of Breckinridge that he was not a Disunionist, he voted for him, regarding him as representing the best views of Democratic principles.

Shortly after the election he began to fear he had been deceived. He thought he saw indications that John C. Breckinridge had determined to draw Kentucky into the embrace of the vile traitors of South Carolina. He was a member of the Legislature called by Magoffin to deliberate upon the propriety of calling a convention for the purpose of taking Kentucky out of the Union. When a motion was made to place the national flag over the Legislative Hall, there were found men in that body who voted against it. He then discovered that almost every member elected from the Breckinridge party was tainted with secession. The traitors followed, he immediately joined with all those of every party who were opposed to secession.

From that moment he ceased to be a party man. He was for his country—determined to legislate, live, and fight, and it need be, die for the preservation of the Government. Then the traitors of Kentucky began their crusade as peace men. They spoke treason all over the State, arousing the mad passions of the people, while they hypocritically flattered their white flags. Hoping to intimidate the Legislature, they called a peace meeting at Frankfort on the 10th day of September. This was intended to be an armed meeting of the Kentucky State Guard, but the Union men had provided themselves liberally with Federal muskets, and told the traitors to beware how they came armed to the State Capital. Overawed by the bold and defiant tone of the Union men under the lead of the gallant Nelson, the vile crew dared not attempt any coercion upon the Legislature. The next day he heard of Kentucky peace party they are in arms in Tennessee, hovering upon our border, organizing, drilling, menacing with fire and blood the land that gave them birth. At length, under Polk, they invaded Kentucky, and with perfidy in their hearts, and falsehood upon their lips, declared that they were engaged in the war upon them. They were of the same family of liars who at Charleston fired upon the Star of the West, and battered down Fort Sumpter, which they had beleaguered with a garrison of eight thousand men and a hundred cannon—after they had dragged down the American flag and trampled it under their unhalloped feet, cried out, "This is a Lincoln war; Lincoln began the war,"—a falsehood, as all heaven and earth well knew; a falsehood that will ring in their ears through all eternity while the instigators, supporters, aiders and abettors of this unholy rebellion, are suffering the just punishment of their crimes—the greatest ever committed since time began.

All the bloodshed, all the woes, trials, sufferings, sorrows and horrors of this war are upon the souls of those who plotted and inaugurated this rebellion. The moans of the wounded and dying, the wails of all the widows and orphans of all the land are directly chargeable upon their guilty heads. It is so written—it will be so read by all coming generations. They will so read themselves, through all eternity. And yet there are men in the loyal States, who sympathize with these criminals. We, the soldiers of the Union, have again and again periled our lives in being back the mighty armies of the rebellion, and we are striving to break over the barriers and carry devastation, death and destruction into the great North west. We have stood like a wall of fire, protecting this great section from fire and sword. Just now we have rid that section of the most destructive band that ever preyed upon a people, and yet—Great God!—can I say it with truth—yes, it is true—large masses of those same people have doubled our labors, have heaped heavy burdens upon our wearied soldiers by giving sympathy directly to the foe, the terrible, bloody, foe, marauded against us. Ah, how these sounds roll upon and depress our saddened spirits, when weary and worn, drenched with rain, we toil on in the service of our country. We hear the unnatural cry—"no more money to fill these decimated ranks; no more money to pay these brave soldiers." You men of the loyal States—East, West and border States—who have joined in this unpatriotic cry, you are fighting the battles of the rebellion. You paralyze us and enervate them.

Go to the southern part of Kentucky—see fathers hung, drowned, shot murdered, in every form, houses pillaged, and families—helpless women, and hungry, weeping children—driven out homeless wanderers by the traitor band, and learn what will shortly be your fate, if no more men are sent to the East Tennessee and say no more men, and your lives would pay the penalty. When that doctrine prevails we are a lost and degraded people, unworthy our noble ancestry, unfitted to enjoy the great heritage of freedom, and ready to become the willing slaves of insolent and intolerant masters. But such is not the soul or spirit of the loyal men of this State or nation. Stand by the men who stand by the army. The army is fighting for the Constitution. Its triumph restores the Union with the Constitution. Its defeat loses both. Those who follow Harney, Wickliffe, and those guerrilla Union men, who are contending against the regular candidates of the Union Democracy, are working for neither Constitution nor Union—they are working in the interests of Jeff. Davis, whether they know it or not.

Friends of the Union, be not deceived, be not dismayed; the spirit of old Jackson is abroad in the land. The Federal Union shall be preserved.

We do not pretend to give the exact words of the Colonel, only a portion of the ideas. He was eloquent and patriotic throughout—often applauded. He made a profound impression upon the audience.

Mr. Wickliffe says he is 75 years old. We don't know why he stays here so long, unless because neither heaven or hell is willing to take him. And yet the devil is said to be not very particular.—*Prentice.*

The rebels have learned the folly of invading Maryland, Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Ohio. Now let us teach them the madness of invading Kentucky.—*Prentice.*

Buckner hasn't yet eaten his dinner in Louisville, but Morgan has eaten several meals in Cincinnati. We hope they agreed with him.—*Prentice.*

**Proclamation by the Governor.**  
COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,  
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

For the information and guidance of all officers, at the approaching election, I have caused to be herewith published an act of the Legislature of Kentucky, entitled, "an act to amend Chapter 15, of the Revised Statutes, entitled, 'Citizens, Expatriation, and Aliens.'"

The strict observance and enforcement of this, and all other laws of this State regulating elections, are earnestly enjoined and required, as being alike due to a faithful discharge of duty, to the purity of the elective franchise, and to the sovereign will of the people of Kentucky, expressed through their Legislature.

Given under my hand as Governor of Kentucky, at Frankfort, this 29th day of July, 1863, and in the 72d year of the Commonwealth.

J. F. ROBINSON,  
By the Governor  
D. C. WICKLIFFE, Secretary of State.

**CHAPTER 509.**  
AN ACT to amend chapter 15 of the Revised Statutes, entitled "Citizens, Expatriation, and Aliens."

1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That any citizen of this State who shall enter into the service of the Confederate States, in either a civil or military capacity, or into the service of the so-called Provisional Government of Kentucky, in either a civil or military capacity, or having heretofore entered such service of either the Confederate States or Provisional Government, shall continue in such service after this act takes effect, or shall take up or continue in arms against the military forces of the United States or the State of Kentucky, or shall give voluntary aid and assistance to those in arms against said forces, shall be deemed to have expatriated himself, and shall no longer be a citizen of Kentucky, nor shall he again be a citizen; except by permission of the Legislature, by a general or special statute.

2. That whenever a person attempts, or is called on to, exercise any of the constitutional or legal rights and privileges belonging only to citizens of Kentucky, he may be required to negative on oath the expatriation provided in the first section of this act; and upon his failure or refusal to do so, shall not be permitted to exercise any such right or privilege.

3. This act to be of force in thirty days from and after its passage.

Passed and became a law, the objections of the Governor to the contrary notwithstanding, March 11, 1862.

All papers throughout the State will publish this proclamation and the accompanying act until the election, and send bills to the Secretary of State.

The following is an appropriate form of oath to be administered to officers of election, and all persons whose right to vote is questioned:

OATH.  
"You do solemnly swear that you have not, since the 10th day of April, 1862, been in the service of the so-called 'Confederate States,' or in the 'Provisional Government of Kentucky,' in either a civil or military capacity, and that you have not given, directly or indirectly, VOLUNTARY AID AND ASSISTANCE TO THOSE IN ARMS AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES OR THE STATE OF KENTUCKY, or those who were intended to join the armed forces of the so-called 'Confederate States,' and that you will bear true and faithful allegiance to said Governments of the United States and State of Kentucky, so help you GOD."

This oath, or one similar, should be adopted at every voting place in this county, and in the State; and the parties taking it should subscribe it in presence of the officers of the election, and it be filed for future reference and use.

**NOTICE.**  
THERE WAS COMMITTED TO THE GARRARD county jail, as a runaway slave, 8th day of July, 1863, a negro man calling himself BILL. He is about 30 years of age, weighs 170 pounds, light copper color, 5 feet 10 inches high. Says he belongs to Joseph Kenney, of Scott county, Kentucky.

The owner can come forward, prove property, and pay charges, or he will be dealt with as the law requires.  
WM. ROMANS, J. G. C.  
July 27, 1863—lm.

**Proclamation by the Governor.**  
\$150 REWARD.  
COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,  
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, it has been made known to me that, JOHN LITCHFIELD killed and murdered one John Cotton on the 25th day of June, 1863, in the county of Christian, and has fled from justice and is now going at large.

Now, therefore, I, JAMES F. ROBINSON, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, do hereby offer a reward of ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS for the apprehension of the said Litchfield, and his delivery to the jailer of Christian county within one year from the date hereof:

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort, this 25th day of July, A. D. 1863, and in the 72d year of the Commonwealth.  
J. F. ROBINSON.

By the Governor:  
D. C. WICKLIFFE, Secretary of State.  
By JAS. W. TATE, Assistant Secretary.  
July 27th, 1863—wtw3m.

**MARTIN FAHY,**  
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

HAVING rented the Carpenter's Shop of the late firm of Geo. W. & Hiram Berry, the undersigned would inform the citizens of Frankfort and vicinity that he is prepared to contract for all kinds of work in his line. He will contract for new buildings, or the repair of houses, &c. His terms will be reasonable, and work done with as much dispatch as by any one else. To those wishing to make contracts for work he would say that he will conform to any style of architecture that may suit the taste of his patrons. Custom solicited and entire satisfaction promised. Call and see him before you contract with others. He may be found at the residence of E. Burns, on Broadway street, or at his shop. Orders left with Mr. Burns, in his absence, will be attended to.  
MARTIN FAHY.  
Frankfort, July 24, 1863—6m.

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
FRANKLIN CIRCUIT COURT.  
John M. Harlan, Guardian, &c., } In Equity.  
Mary P. Graham, &c. }

BY AN order of the Court, made on the 3d day of July, 1863, this action was referred to the undersigned, as Commissioner, for the settlement of the estate of C. G. Graham, deceased. All the creditors of said estate are hereby notified and required to present their claims to the undersigned, properly proven, on or before the 1st day of October, 1863.  
L. HORD,  
July 24, 1863—101.

**NOTICE.**  
THE CREDITORS OF THOMAS S. PAGE are requested to furnish me, in writing, an abstract of their claims in such form as will afford a proper understanding of them.

HIS DEBTORS are requested to make speedy payment. Claims are in my charge requiring attention. Wrong not yourselves by delay.  
A. W. DUDLEY,  
Trustee of Thomas S. Page.

FRANKFORT, July 21, 1863—3w.  
\*Louisville Democrat copy 3 weeks and send bill to A. W. Dudley.

**Election Officers.**  
THE following persons were appointed officers of elections for Franklin county, for the ensuing year, at the July term of the County Court, viz:

No. 1.—Frankfort—Court House—G. W. Gwin and Walter Franklin, Judges; J. A. Crittenden, Clerk; F. D. Reddish, Sheriff.

No. 1.—Frankfort—Market House—John J. Quinn and Geo. W. Lewis, Judges; J. W. Tate, Clerk; Jas. B. Graham, Sheriff.

No. 2.—Forks of Elkhorn—S. G. Hudson and Saml. S. Clay, Judges; James A. Lyons, Sheriff; Thos. Poynter, Clerk.

No. 3.—Peaks' Mill—Dr. Wm. Morris and J. C. Jackson, Judges; Robt. Church, Sheriff; and L. L. Sullivan, Clerk.

No. 4.—Bridgeport—Dr. O. S. Wilson and Geo. Hurst, Judges; A. F. Hushier, Clerk; W. T. Reading, Sheriff.

No. 5.—Bald Knob—Lloyd Hackett and Lotte Duval, Judges; Joe. Peyton, Clerk; Feilding Terry, Sheriff.  
Attest:  
R. E. COLLINS, Sheriff.  
July 22, 1863.

**THE NINTH SESSION**  
OF Mrs. HALLIE E. TODD'S School for Children will commence on  
Monday, September 1, 1863,  
and continue twenty weeks, at \$8 the session. No extras.  
No deduction made for absence except in case of sickness.  
July 6, 1863.

**Notice.**  
Franklin Circuit Court.  
John Bohannon's adm'r, Plaintiff, } Petition  
vs. } in  
Jas. Bohannon's widow & h'r, Defts., &c., Equity.

THIS cause has been referred to the undersigned, Master Commissioner, for settlement. All persons having claims against the estate of John Bohannon, deceased, are hereby notified to produce the same to me, sworn to and proven as required by law, on or before the FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, 1863, for settlement, otherwise they will be barred.


GEO. W. GWIN,  
Master Commissioner.  
June 22, 1864—td.

**J. M. GRAY,**  
DENTAL SURGEON,  
Office and residence on Main between St. Clair and Lewis Streets.

**FRANKFORT, KY.**  
All operations for the Extraction, Insertion, Regulation, and Preservation of the Teeth performed in a scientific and satisfactory manner. He would ask the particular attention of those wanting artificial Teeth to his own improvement upon the Gold Rimmed Plates, which for cleanliness, durability, and neatness, cannot be excelled. Specimens of all kinds of plate work may be seen at his office.  
Frankfort, April 22, 1863—ly.

**MRS. MARY WILLIS TODD'S**  
SCHOOL will commence, Monday, the 7th day of September, 1863, in the basement of the Presbyterian Church.  
TERMS—Per Session of five months, \$10.  
July 22, 1863—tf.

**NEW ENGLAND**  
Fire & Marine Insurance Comp'y,  
OF HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

Business Confined To Fire Insurance Exclusively.   
Chartered Capital, - - - \$500,000.  
Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid.  
GEO. W. GWIN, Agent.  
Frankfort April 13, 1863—by.

**DR. JOHN BULL'S**  
COMPOUND  
**CEDRON BITTERS.**

The Latest and Most Important Discovery of the 19th Century.

NO MAN'S name is more intimately connected with the history of the Materia Medica of the United States, or more favorably known as a pioneer in medical discovery, than that of Dr. JOHN BULL, of Louisville, Ky. His invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla, has long stood at the head of the various compounds of that valuable drug. His Compound Pectoral or Wild Cherry, has become a household word throughout the East and South; and his Worm Lozenges, in less than a year after their introduction, obtained a reputation as wide spread as the continent of North America. But the crowning glory of his life remains to be attained in his latest discovery, or rather combination, for he does not claim to have been the discoverer of CEDRON, which is the basis of the Bitters now offered to the public. That honor belongs to the native inhabitants of



# THE COMMONWEALTH. FRANKFORT.

MONDAY,.....AUGUST 3, 1863.

## Union Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor,  
THOMAS E. BRAMLETTE, of ADAIR.

For Lieutenant Governor,  
RICHARD T. JACOB, of OLDHAM.

For Attorney General,  
JOHN M. HARLAN, of FRANKLIN.

For State Treasurer,  
JAMES H. GARRARD, of CLAY.

For Auditor of Public Accounts,  
WM. T. SAMUELS, of HARDIN.

For Register of Land Office,  
JAMES A. DAWSON, of HART.

For Sup't of Public Instruction,  
DANIEL STEVENSON, of FRANKLIN.

For Congress,  
BRUTUS J. CLAY, of BOURBON.

For Representative,  
HILERY M. BEDFORD.

For Sheriff,  
HARRY B. INNES.

We have, personally, a high opinion of R. A. Buckner, and J. T. Boyle, for they are, in every respect, clever and accomplished gentlemen. But, as candidates for Congress, we are plain to say that we can vote for neither. Buckner is running in the interest of the Secessionists, while Boyle, in effect, we fear, giving this district over to the rebels, by dividing the Union vote. Under other circumstances, we would have been proud to cast a vote for Boyle. We should have been proud to honor the man who was among the first to declare for the Union, and to manifest his principles by joining the army. But the circumstances under which he appears, necessarily preclude the idea of our giving him any support in his reckless disregard of the interests of the Union party of this district. He ought to be more magnanimous towards the party who think so highly of him. What excuse can he give for his conduct? Is his ambition for office so great that he must expose the Ashland district to the dishonor of being represented by a Secession sympathizer?

Does he suppose that his election will justify the great risk which is being run, not only to the party in the district, but the party throughout the State?

We hope Gen. B. will reconsider his action, and withdraw from a contest which must necessarily bring ruin and defeat to the Union party. Mr. Clay was fairly nominated—all the counties but two were represented, and that too by the same men who nominated Mr. Crittenden—and it is to be hoped that he will be voted for by all the friends of the deceased sage and statesman.

Clay is the nominee of the Convention.—The party are, in honor, bound to his support. Let no one prove recreant to his duty. Let the party vote for its chosen candidate, and let no reckless feeling control. The act is a most solemn one, and let every voter discharge his duty, his whole duty, and nothing but his duty.

If you wish to keep Kentucky, true to the Union, vote the Union Democratic ticket.

WHO ARE QUALIFIED VOTERS.—By the Constitution of Kentucky every free white male citizen over the age of twenty-one years, who has resided in the State two years, or in the county, town or city in which he offers to vote, one year next preceding the election, shall be a voter. But such voter shall have been, for sixty days next preceding the election, a resident of the precinct in which he offers to vote, and he shall vote in said precinct, and not elsewhere. It does not require a residence after an alien becomes a naturalized citizen, or after he attains the age of twenty-one, but only a previous residence next preceding the election, either before or after he acquires citizenship or attains his majority. Persons who have been in the penitentiary for larceny, robbery, forgery, counterfeiting, or perjury, or any such like crime, forfeit their right of suffrage. Any person who has served the Confederacy, or the Provisional Government of Kentucky, in either a civil or military capacity, or given voluntary aid and assistance to those in arms against the forces of the United States, or of the State of Kentucky, since the 10th of April, 1862, cannot exercise the right of suffrage, as he is deemed to have expatriated himself.

The Louisville Journal of August 1st says that at a meeting of the two boards of General Council last night, a resolution was unanimously passed, requesting the Rev. C. B. Parsons to deliver a eulogy on the life and public services of the Hon. John J. Crittenden at an early day. We understand that Mr. Parsons has consented to deliver the address.

The New York Ledger suggests that the vacancies in the West Point Military Academy, about fifty in number, be filled with Brigadier-Generals. Many of them certainly need improvement, but we fear that some of them will have to go further back than West Point to do them any good; they will have to be born again.

CAMP NELSON, HICKMAN BRIDGE, KY., July 26, 1863.

Editors Commonwealth:

SIR:—The picnic that was given to the gallant 20th Kentucky, on yesterday, at the Sulphur Well, Jessamine county, Ky., was a magnificent affair. Notwithstanding the short notice that was given, it was attended by a large concourse of people, who evinced perfect satisfaction with the varied exercises of the occasions. A collation of choice edibles was prepared for the soldiers, who seemed to enjoy the occasion with great gusto. They did ample justice to the sumptuous repast which the generous hearts of home patriots had prepared for them, as a full testimonial of their regard for valiant conduct in the late affair at Lebanon, Ky.

Speeches were made by Gen. S. S. Fry, Lt. Col. C. S. Hanson, and Gen. J. B. Huston. I have no time to give you anything like a synopsis of their speeches. Suffice it to say, they were characterized by soundness, eloquence, and fitness for the occasion. Gen. Fry's speech reflected much credit upon him as a brilliant orator, as well as a distinguished General. He is the right man in the right place. He has all the elements of the Kentucky hero. Secession and its sympathizers have nothing to hope for from him. He is well acquainted with all their treasonable traits, and he has the nerve and the resolution to hold them to a strict accountability for their nefarious conduct. His speech will be felt in days yet to come, in this part of the country.

Lt. Col. Hanson made a brilliant, spirited, and eloquent speech of thirty minutes, to the assembled multitude, which was received with enthusiastic applause by the visiting crowd. It was an effort which proved that the Colonel knows how to use his eloquent tongue as well as his unsheathed sword. The 20th Kentucky enjoyed the ovation with becoming modesty. It was a gala day for them. It will be remembered by them with peculiar pleasure in after life as the happiest epoch in their eventful lives. The occasion was rendered more attractive by the melody of a brass band, which had an enlivening influence upon all present. The beauty and the wealth of the county were fully represented on this occasion.

Gen. Huston spoke with his usual eloquence and force to the enraptured audience. Great good will result from the meeting in many ways. It will not be forgotten by any who were present.

Yours, J. C. W.

HOP AT CAPITAL HOTEL.—There will be a grand hop at the Capital Hotel to-night.—All those wishing to spend a pleasant evening will of course embrace this opportunity.

If you wish to insure peace and quiet in Kentucky, vote for Bramlette and the balance of the Union Democratic ticket.

PADUCAH, KY., July 26, 1863.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal: GENTLEMEN: Below you will find a copy of a letter from Maj. T. B. Waller, of the 20th Kentucky Volunteer Infantry, to his father Maj. W. Waller, of the 15th Kentucky Cavalry, Paducah, Ky. The latter speaks for himself. Comment is unnecessary. Its publication is desired by a large number of Union men in this community.

LEBANON, KY., July 7, 1863.

My Dear Father: It is with the deepest regret that I have to announce myself a prisoner of war, but such is my fate. The fight commenced at 7 o'clock in the morning, with 250 men on our side, and 5,000, commanded by John Morgan, on the opposite side. We fought them until 1 o'clock in the afternoon, repulsed them several times, and killed sixty—Col. Morgan a brother of the General, being one of them. Wounded eighty or ninety, including one Colonel and one Major. Our casualties are five killed and fourteen wounded. I received a slight wound, but am nearly well. Now let me inform you that I will never be a prisoner again. I may surrender my life to God, but to rebels never. I had rather die than do so again.

They made every one of us give up our money. They took our hats off our heads, our shoes off our feet, and run us to Springfield, nine miles, in one hour. Those that gave out on the way they knocked in the head with their guns, and kicked them out of the road. This I saw with my own eyes. God forbid that I ever should surrender to such a set of thieves again.

They took everything I had, \$750 in money, two fine horses and bridles, two fine Col's revolvers, one sword worth \$40, and my gold watch. They took my coat and boots off me, and then knocked me down after I had surrendered.

None of my old company were hurt except Jos. Groves, who received a slight wound.

We will go from here to Bowling Green. T. B. WALLER, Major 20th Ky. Vol. Infantry.

To Major W. WALLER, 15th Ky. Cav., Paducah, Ky.

If you wish to do your duty to your country, vote and work for the Union Democratic ticket.

James E. Clay, who left this State with the rebels last summer, is now at Niagara Falls, on the Canada side, and is said to be in the last stages of consumption.

A letter has been received by a brother of a distinguished rebel officer and engineer captured by Gen. Grant at Vicksburg, wherein that officer says: "The capture of Vicksburg and our army is fatal to our cause. We can never reorganize another army in the West. The war may go on for a time with guerrilla fighting, which I think would be unworthy of the country, and which I will not approve. We have played a big game and lost. As soon as I am exchanged, I shall leave the Confederacy and the cause for Europe."

We hope that nobody will hit Basil Duke on the head and knock John Morgan's brains out.—Prentice.

## LATEST NEWS.

CINCINNATI, July 31. A special from Lexington to the Commercial says that this morning our forces came upon the rebels at Lancaster, when a considerable fight ensued, in which the enemy lost 20 killed and wounded, and nearly 100 prisoners. A rebel force of 500 took Stanford about noon to-day, but were driven out by our cavalry with considerable loss. At last advices the rebels were hastily retreating toward the Cumberland river.

[Special to the Cincinnati Gazette.]

LEXINGTON, July 31. The rebels, finding themselves in danger of being surrounded, and sorely pressed by Saunders, suddenly turned westward and passed between Big Hill and Richmond on the Paint Lick road to Lancaster thence to Stanford, closely pursued by Saunders—skirmishing going on all the way.

Saunders captured over one hundred prisoners, including one Lieutenant Colonel. Quantities of stores, guns and wagons have arrived at Stanford.

After a one hundred miles ride, day and night, Saunders' men and horses were completely used up, and the rebels still more so.

The rebels passed Hall's Gap this evening too early to be intercepted by the troops from Lebanon. They will attempt the crossing of the Cumberland to-night or early in the morning.

Every available mounted man of ours will be pushed forward to prevent their escaping, or at least to recapture some of their plunder. Saunders will drive the last one of them out of the State, without doubt, and the invasion in its political and military aspects will have failed.

Vote! Vote! VOTE!!! And be sure you vote for the Union Democratic State ticket throughout.

THE LAMENTED CRITTENDEN'S ADVICE TO KENTUCKIANS IN THIS JUNCTURE.—The Louisville Journal, of August 1st, says we take the following extracts from the speech delivered by Mr. Crittenden at Lexington a few weeks ago, his last published speech:

But, my resolutions proved ineffective. My apprehensions that the shock of war might change the national feelings of Congress, were verified. Still, I was for the war. Notwithstanding the Emancipation Proclamation and the emancipation laws, notwithstanding the policy of raising negro armies, and the talk about negro equality with white men as soldiers—and I voted against them all—notwithstanding their adoption, I have still advocated the prosecution of the war. While the rebellion was before me, while the great enemy of my country was before me, I was still for the war, without an armistice, regardless of foreign intervention—fighting all the world, if necessary—till the rebellion is put down: I was dissatisfied with the policy of the Administration. I thought it my duty to tell Congress and the Government that we thought these measures were impolitic and unconstitutional. But still, it was our duty to fight the rebellion; it was the greatest danger, and it was right in our faces.

Now, it is proposed by some, in their anger against the Government, for violating its pledge in that resolution to which I have referred, to resent it—by what? By refusing to fight the rebellion—by refusing to give money or men for the prosecution of the war. Will that better the matter? Will that cause you to save our glorious country and Government? If you offer no resistance, you surrender to it, and lose your manhood. But if you fight it out, we can easily repair all the damage which the people, in their judgment, may think has been committed on the Constitution and the laws. I hope to live to see this done. I hope to see it done in a manner worthy of a great nation—not by a mob, or with any violence. I want to see it done in accordance with those forms of law that will give it dignity hereafter.

And when our erring brethren shall come back, when this war is over, we will endeavor, as a matter of policy and for humanity's sake, to treat it as a family feud. We will make reconciliation as far as possible. We will endeavor to forgive and forget, on all sides, the wounds and disasters that have fallen upon us. And this nation will take a new start. We shall be wiser people.

These are words of wisdom fitly spoken. They are like apples of gold in pictures of silver. Kentuckians! treasure in your hearts these words of your departed leader, and, in the struggle of next Monday, let them guide and inspire your action.

MORGAN'S "GENTLEMEN."—We understand that a search among the prisoners of Morgan's band, who arrived at Indianapolis Thursday night, brought to light a large amount of money stolen from our own people by these "gentlemen." One was observed putting something into his canteen, which was taken from him, broken open, and several hundred dollars in greenbacks recovered.

Diphtheria is raging at a fearful rate in Western Illinois, and baffles the skill of the most celebrated physicians. In the town of Moline, over one hundred children have died from its effects. Parents in a panic have shut their children into the house to keep them clear of it; but it was observed that those who were housed were victims soonest, while those who "roughed it" out of doors invariably escaped.

The Richmond correspondent of the Knoxville Register says the genius of famine conduct this revolution; President Davis is the shadow of a man; Vice-President Stephens is impudenter, and Secretary of War Seddon's bones rattle when he descends the stairway of his hotel. The writer thinks if the Yankees knew to what extent famine may be endured, and how very little can sustain human life, and had seen this trio of worthies, the idea of resorting to famine as an agent of hostility to a people whose leaders are the very impersonation of hard times, would never have been adopted.

## Martial Law in Kentucky.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, CINCINNATI, OHIO, July 31, 1863. GENERAL ORDER, No. 120.

Whereas, the State of Kentucky is invaded by a rebel force, with the avowed intention of over-awing the Judges of Elections, of intimidating the loyal voters, keeping from the polls, and forcing the election of disloyal candidates, at the election on the 3d of August; and whereas, the military power of the Government is the only force that can defeat this attempt, the State of Kentucky is hereby declared under martial law, and all military Officers are commanded to aid the constituted authorities of the State in the support of the laws, and of the purity of suffrage, as defined in the late Proclamation of His Excellency, Governor Robinson.

As it is not the intention of the Commanding General to interfere with the proper expression of public opinion, all discretion in the conduct of the election will be, as usual, in the hands of the legally appointed Judges at the polls, who will be held strictly responsible that no disloyal person will be allowed to vote, and to this end the military power is ordered to give them its utmost support.

The civil authority, civil Courts, and business will not be suspended by this order. It is for the purpose only of protecting, if necessary, the rights of loyal citizens, and the freedom of election.

By command of Maj. Gen. Burnside. LEWIS RICHMOND, A. A. G. Official: R. H. I. GODDARD, A. A. G.

To the Voters of the 7th Congressional District.

In accepting the nomination by the Union Convention as candidate for Congress in the Ashland District, in place of the lamented Mr. Crittenden, it may be proper that I should make a short statement of my political principles in regard to the present crisis.

I am, and always have been for the preservation of the Constitution and the Union, and for the vigorous prosecution of the war to subvert the Rebellion, which threatens their overthrow. If elected I will vote for the necessary measures to carry on the war to the extent of the national power and resources. To my mind, it would be far wiser, at once to acknowledge the success of the Rebellion, and make a treaty for separation, than to insure its triumph, and the degradation of the loyal States, by refusing to vote the means of sustaining the military strength of the nation.

At the same time, I am opposed to the policy of the Administration, relative to the abolition of slavery, and the enlisting of slaves as soldiers, and while in the State Legislature, I voted for the various resolutions which were passed, condemning those measures.

But I do not regard Revolution, or Secession, or a submission to the Rebellion, as the remedies for that evil policy, they being evils incomparably greater. The remedies are in the Union, and under the Constitution and laws, through the Legislatures and Judicial Tribunals. Should the Union be restored, it would be for the courts of the slave States to decide upon the legal effects of the President's Proclamation of Emancipation.

Until the Union shall be restored, the rebels, while degrading upon the commerce of the loyal citizens, on the Ocean, and upon the property of the citizens of Kentucky, Missouri, and other loyal States, in their predatory raids, cannot rightfully complain that their property in slaves is not respected more than other property, by the armies of the Union. I am not and have never been in favor of emancipation, either gradual, immediate, or compensated.

I was a member of the Union Convention which assembled in Louisville, in March last, and voted for the platform of principles they adopted, and intend so far as they apply, to be guided by them should I be honored with a seat in Congress.

I should hail with joy any disposition manifested by the people of the Rebellious States, or any of them, to return, in good faith, to their lawful allegiance, and in that event would support all measures to facilitate the resumption of all their rights and privileges under the Constitution.

In the short period before the election, it will be impossible for me to visit the various Counties in the District, or to see but few of the voters; but it time allowed it would afford me pleasure to defend and sustain my position before you in public discussion. As this cannot take place, I thought it better that you should fully and fairly understand my principles, than the argument and reasons by which they are sustained.

BRUTUS J. CLAY.

July 29, 1863.

## The Secession Ticket.

FRANKFORT, KY., July 21.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:

I would like to give you a few items in regard to some of the candidates of the "Wickliffe no-more-men-and-no-more-money" (alias secession) party. I will only mention three of them, as the others men whose history for the past few years are generally known. First in order upon the ticket is Grant Green, Esq., candidate for Auditor. Mr. Green is known here to be a Southern Rights man, and has been so from the commencement of these troubles. His whole influence has been thrown in favor of the rebellion. He employs, with but one exception, a full corps of secession clerks in his office; and, when allowed to do so, talked and worked for secession. In fact, he is nothing but a Magoffinite, from first to last. If Beriah Magoffin is a Union man, then Grant Green is. Yet he claims to be, par excellence, a Democrat! What would Andrew Jackson say if he was to hear such men styled Democrats? As for us, we say "Good Lord deliver us from such Democrats!"

Next in order is Thomas J. Frazier, Esq., candidate for Register of the Land Office. Mr. Frazier has professed to be a Union man, and has generally voted the Union ticket. So far, so good. But he was a member of the Union convention which met on the 18th of March, submitted his claims to the Convention, was defeated by a small majority, expressed himself as perfectly satisfied with the nomination, said that he was defeated fairly, and declared his intention to support the ticket there nominated. Suddenly, however, he is taken with a holy horror of the "radicals"; he sees through an entirely different pair of spectacles; this war has suddenly become a wicked attempt to subjugate "our Southern brethren"; and now he is opposed to furnishing "another man or another dollar," whereas formerly he was for giving the last drop of blood and the last dollar to crush this unholy rebellion. How do you account for this sudden conversion? 'Tis this: the siren song of ambition has lured him away from the paths of duty and of rectitude, and, for the leaves and fishes of office, he violates his solemn pledges, there given, and since reiterated, and comes out as the "Democratic" candidate for Register. He has stultified himself, and

made his friends in the convention ashamed that they ever condescended to vote for him. Last, but not least in his own estimation, is the Rev. Thomas Clelland McKee. This gentleman is a dyed-in-the-wool secessionist, and has been all through the present troubles. I see it stated in the Democrat that Mr. McKee voted for Mr. Crittenden, in 1861, for Congress. All that I have to say in regard to this is that it is simply false—so say the poll-books of Franklin county, where he then resided. The Democrat also says that he voted for Judge Yeaman for Congress in the Owensboro District in 1862. If he did vote illegally, not having resided in the State a sufficient length of time to entitle him to a vote. That does not sound very well for a minister of the Gospel. Another thing that will prove beyond a doubt that he is a rebel, is that while he was residing in Owensboro he was engaged in business there—he went to Cincinnati and purchased \$2,500 worth of goods—had them boxed up ready to ship, when the officer in charge of such matters at that place told him he would have to take the oath of allegiance, in order to get his goods shipped. This he positively refused to do. He then returned to Owensboro and sold out his establishment. He has, moreover, admitted, in answer to interrogatories that he was a secessionist. This was in our presence. He has used all his influence (which was not very great by the way, but such as it was he used it), in favor of the rebellion. He and a very few others, citizens of Frankfort, were the only civilians, who so disgraced themselves as to attend and witness the raising of the secession flag over the State capital. He also congratulated Colonel Scott, of the Louisiana cavalry, on the occupation of the place by the rebels.

For the truth of the facts set forth in the above I pledge my honor as a man, and will prove every one of them, if necessary.

INDEX. The Richmond Inquirer says of the commencement of the Gettysburg battle, that Gen. Lee "meant to feel the Federal lines." He felt 'em.—Prentice.

## OBITUARY.

Died, at the residence of Mr. James K. Duke, in Scott county, Ky., on the 28th of July, PARRIS M. BURNAP, daughter of General John and Mrs. Pattie Buford, aged five years and eleven months.

Alas! alas! how insecure are our choicest pleasures and our most valued blessings! Like the dew upon the flower, how soon they vanish and we see them no more. Now the grave covers the mortal remains of little Parris from our sight. She has gone never to return. Where we now are she can never more be. The home of her infancy she will never re-visit. Her baby couch she will never again press. But thanks be to God she is not lost. She has only been removed to another apartment in our Heavenly Father's house. And whilst her body lies in its narrow little bed, beneath the clouds of the valley, her spirit hath gone to the bosom of him who said, "suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not." Oh! ye bereaved parents let this be your consolation that "it is well with the child." She is in the arms of one who loves her more tenderly even than you loved her; and while she can never return to you, you can go to her. She may still be yours.

"A treasure but removed; A bright bird posted for a clearer sky, Yours still in Heaven."

God has taken this treasure to himself that year hearts may be there also. Weep not therefore, for her. Your loss is her infinite gain. A portion of yourself has taken possession of the tomb to remind you, that you must soon lie there too, and the spirit of your little one has entered into her rest to beckon you on to the glorious blessedness, that remains for the people of God.

"As the bird to its sheltering nest, When the storm on the hills is afraid, So her spirit hath flown from this world of unrest To repose on the bosom of God! Where the sorrows of earth never more May find o'er its brightness a stain; Where in rapture and love it shall ever adore With a gladness unmingled with pain. And its thirst shall be slaked by the waters, which spring Like a river of light from the throne of the King."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce Gen. J. T. BOYLE as a candidate for Congress in this the 7th District. July 31st, 1863—te.

We are requested to announce that Hon. RICHARD A. BUCKNER is a candidate for Congress in this the 7th district. July 29—te.

ADAIR COUNTY, Ky., June 24th, 1863.

Editor Frankfort Commonwealth: You will please announce me as a Union candidate, at the August election, to represent this county in the next Legislature. F. D. RIGNEY. June 30, 1863—te.

Candidate for Congress. We are authorized to announce WM. H. RANDALL, Esq., of Laurel county, as a candidate for Congress in the 8th Congressional District. He is the regular nominee of the Union Convention of that District, which met on the 6th of May. May 18, 1863—te.

## A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Frankfort, Ky., on the 1st day of August 1863, which, if not called for in one month, will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C. Auburn, Mrs. Mary A. Huleol, H. I.

Chisum, Mrs. Susan Lewis, Mrs. Sarah F. Church, Robert W. Matthews, Franklia Combs, W. R. Carr, Alvin Chancy, Susan Russell, Harriet Riley, Mrs. Nancy Dailey, Miss Leann Dockstads, John Smith, Mrs. Jane Sams, Mason Gullahue, James Williams, John Washington, Charles Hackett, Miss Pinky Harris, John J.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised." Office open from 7 o'clock, A. M., until 7 P. M. W. A. GAINES, P. M. August 1st—lt.

## Notice of Dissolution.

JEROME WEITZELL and V. BERBERICH have this day dissolved their partnership in the Tailoring business. July 29, 1863—lt.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

### Colonization Notice.

The Liberia packet ship will sail, from Baltimore to Liberia, on the 1st of November, 1863. Those free colored persons in Kentucky, who design going to Liberia at that time, and whose servants set free to go there, the executors will give notice to Rev. A. M. Cowan, Frankfort Ky. The emigrants from Kentucky will leave Lexington, Ky., on the 27th October, 1863, to be in Baltimore in time.

Papers published in Kentucky will please publish this notice.

### School Notice.

THE MISSES SMITH WILL RE-OPEN their Boarding and Day School, in South Frankfort, (in the school-room formerly occupied by Mr. Fall), on the FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, (the 7th inst.).

For particulars see Circulars, which may be had on inquiry of the Rev. J. N. Norton and Col. James J. Miller. June 22, 1863—lt.

Let those who have doubted the virtues of BULL'S CUMBER BRASS, if any such there be, read the following Certificate from Gentlemen well known in this community, and doubt no more. Its general introduction into the army will save the lives of thousands of our soldiers.

LOUISVILLE, KY., June 23, 1863.

We the undersigned, have seen the good effects produced by the use of Dr. JOSEPH BULL'S CUMBER BRASS in cases of general debility and prostration of the system, and believe its general use would prevent disease and relieve much suffering. Among our soldiers particularly would this be the case, especially those who are exposed to miasmatic influences in the Southern climate.

MAJ. PHILIP SPEED, Collector Int. Rev. 3d Dist. Ky.

CHAS. B. COTTON, Collector of the Port of Louisville, Ky.

COL. H. DENT, Prov. Marshal Gen'l of Kentucky.

REV. D. P. HENDERSON, Vice-Prest of Sanitary Commission.

HARNEY, HUGHES & CO., Publishers Democrat.

GEO. P. DOERN, Prop. Louisville Anzeiger.

HUGHES & PARKHILL, Wholesale Dry Goods Dealers, Main St., Louisville, Ky.

DAVIS, GREEN & CO., Wholesale Shoe Dealers, Main Street, Louisville, Ky.

HART & MAPOTHER, Lithographers, cor. Market & Third Sts., Louisville, Ky.

JULIUS WINTER, Clothing Merchant, cor. 3d & Market Sts., Louisville, Ky.

CAPT. S. F. HILDBRETH, Of Steamer Major Anderson.

MAJ. L. T. THURSTON, Paymaster U. S. Army.

C. M. METCALF, National Hotel, Louisville, Ky.

COL. JESSE BAYLES, 4th Ky. Cavalry.

GEORGE D. PRENTICE, Louisville Journal.

See advertisement in another column. June 17, 1863—3m.

## ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

### Cheap For Cash!

I HAVE A FULL SUPPLY OF THE BEST QUALITY OF ICE which I will deliver to the citizens of Frankfort at their houses every morning during the season, commencing Wednesday, May 6th, 1863, at one cent per pound. Tickets can be had at my house by those who wish to get them.

SANFORD GOINS. May 6, 1863—ds.

## WEITZEL & BERBERICH, MERCHANT TAILORS.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Frankfort and vicinity that they have opened a select stock of spring goods for Gentlemen's wear, which they will sell low for cash. They will carry on the Tailoring business in all its branches, and will warrant their work to give satisfaction, both as to its execution and the charges made for it. Terms cash. Their business room is under Metropolitan Hall, and next door to the Postoffice. August 3, 1863—lt.

## NOTICE.

THERE IS COMMITTED TO THE LYON county jail, as a runaway slave, a negro man calling himself DUKE. He is about 5 feet 8 inches high, black color, and will weigh about 150 pounds. Says he belongs to James Ashbrook, of Lauderdale county, Tennessee. The owner can come forward, prove property, and pay charges, or he will be dealt with as the law requires. JOHN LONG, J. L. C. July 31, 1863—lm.

## NOTICE.

THERE IS COMMITTED TO THE LYON county jail, as a runaway slave, a negro man calling himself JOHN. He is about 5 feet 8 inches high, black color, weighing 150 pounds, is burned in right eye, has a scar in right corner of mouth. Says he belongs to Levi Myers, of Montgomery county, Tennessee. The owner can come forward, prove property, and pay charges, or he will be dealt with as the law requires. JOHN LONG, J. L. C. July 31, 1863—lm.

## NOTICE.

THERE IS COMMITTED TO THE LYON county jail, as a runaway slave, a negro man calling himself CHARLES. He is about 5 feet 4 inches high, about 17 years of age, weighs about 130 pounds, dark copper color, blind in right eye. Says he belongs to Adam Dixon, of Montgomery county, Tennessee. The owner can come forward, prove property, and pay charges, or he will be dealt with as the law requires. JOHN LONG, J. L. C. July 31, 1863—lm.

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STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, On the 1st day of July, A. D. 1883, made to the Auditor of the State of Kentucky, in compliance with an act entitled, "An act to regulate the Agency of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved 3d March, 1856.

THE name of the corporation is AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, and is located at Hartford, Connecticut.

The capital is SEVENTY HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, and is paid up.

ASSETS.

Real Estate unencumbered, \$87,983 18

Cash on hand and in Bank, 88,990 92

Cash in the hands of Agents and in transit, 111,958 05

Mortgage Bonds, 7 per cent, semi-annual interest, \$44,000 00

Cleveland & P. A. Railroad, Mortgage Bonds, 7 per cent, semi-annual interest, 3,500 00

N. Y. Central Railroad, Mortgage Bonds, 7 per cent, semi-annual interest, 10,000 00

Cleveland & T. Railroad, Mortgage Bonds, 7 per cent, semi-annual interest, 25,000 00

Michigan, S. & N. E. R. R., Mortgage Bonds, 7 per cent, semi-annual interest, 25,000 00

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STATE OF CONNECTICUT, HARTFORD COUNTY, Thomas A. Alexander, President, and Lucius J. Hendee, Secretary, of the AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, being severally sworn, depose and say, each for himself, that the foregoing is a full, true and correct statement of the assets and liabilities of the said Insurance Company as of the 1st day of July, 1883, and that the said Insurance Company is the bona fide owner of at least ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of actual Cash Capital invested in Stocks and Bonds; that the above described investments, nor any part thereof, are made for the benefit of any individual exercising authority in the management of said Company, nor for any other person or persons whatever; and that they are the above described officers of the said Aetna Insurance Company.

THOS. A. ALEXANDER, President.

LUCIUS J. HENDEE, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County of Hartford, State of Connecticut, this 21st day of July, 1883.

HENRY FOWLER, Justice of the Peace.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Ky., FRANKFORT, July 2, 1883.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original on file in this office.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, the 2d day of July, 1883.

GRANT GREEN, Auditor.

No. 20, Renewal.

This is to certify that J. M. Mills, as Agent of the Aetna Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., at Hartford, Ky., has filed in this office the statement and exhibits required by the provisions of an act, entitled "An act to regulate the Agency of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved March 3, 1856; and that having been satisfied of the truth of the statement, and of the fact that said Company is possessed of at least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as required by said act, the said J. M. Mills, as Agent as aforesaid, is hereby licensed and permitted to take risks and transact business of insurance at his office in Frankfort, Ky., for the term of one year from the date hereof; but that this license may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to the undersigned that since filing of the statement above referred to, the available capital of said Company has been reduced below one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

[L.S.] In testimony whereof, I have set my hand the day and year above written.

GRANT GREEN, Auditor.

By C. BAILEY, Assistant.

The following is a list of licensed Agents in Kentucky for the year commencing July 1, 1883.

Jas. W. Armstrong, Augusta, Bracken county.

Wm. Alexander, Brandenburg, Meigs.

Philip S. Bush, Covington, Kenton.

M. L. Broadwell, Cynthiana, Harrison.

Jas. A. Chappell, Cynthiana, Harrison.

Alonzo H. Clark, Corbin, Carroll.

David R. Murray, Cloverport, Breckinridge county.

Alex. S. McGroarty, Danville, Boyle.

Stephen E. Hest, Edinburg, Hardin.

Wm. M. Miller, Frankfort, Franklin.

Sam'l Stockwell, Flemingburg, Fleming.

Neah Spears, Jr., Georgetown, Scott.

Philo U. Hillyer, Henderson, Henderson.

H. A. Phelps, Hopkinsville, Hancock.

Stephen Powers, Hazard, Mercer.

James A. Curry, Harrodsburg, Mercer.

Jas. W. Cochran, Lexington, Fayette.

Abner G. Daniel, Jr., Lancaster, Garrard.

Fred. B. Merimee, Lebanon, Marion.

Joseph B. Merimee, Lebanon, Marion.

Wm. Hoffman, Mt. Sterling, Montgomery.

Chas. T. Chilton, New Castle, Henry.

John A. Wills, Nicholasville, Jessamine.

Henry Blanton, New Liberty, Owen.

Chas. P. Buchanan, Newport, Campbell.

John O. Byrnes, Owensboro, Daviess.

Wm. W. Massey, Paris, Bourbon.

John Marshall, Paducah, McCracken.

Isaac D. Smith, Richmond, Madison.

Wm. R. Casey, Springfield, Washington.

Thos. M. Paine, Sutherland, Livingston.

John L. Caldwell, Shelbyville, Shelby.

Henry T. Harris, Stanford, Lincoln.

Don't M. Bowman, Versailles, Woodford.

A. C. Ward, Winchester, Gallatin.

H. J. Abbott, Warsaw, Gallatin.

July 20-26.

DOCKET OF THE COURT OF APPEALS, SUMMER TERM, 1883.

THE FOLLOWING CAUSES, DOCKETED FROM THE 30TH TO THE 17TH DAY HAVE BEEN SUBMITTED TO THE COURT, FOR DECISION ANY DAY DURING THE TERM:

Thirtieth Day, July 13th.

Williams vs. Farris et al. by guardian.

Clark vs. Brashers et al. Todd.

Thirtieth Day, July 14th.

Young vs. Irvine et al. Hardin.

Maguire vs. Holt. Fayette.

Thirtieth Day, July 15th.

Guitan vs. Lex & Big Sandy R. Co.

Bengham vs. Same. Fayette.

Thirtieth Day, July 16th.

Lee vs. Forester et al. Butler.

Spaulding vs. Stums et al. Washington.

Fortieth Day, July 17th.

Vance et al. vs. Vance et al. Fayette.

Short & Co. vs. Trubee & Co. Lou. Chancery.

Fortieth Day, July 18th.

Canby, by guardian vs. Platt et al.

Boone.

Fortieth Day, July 20th.

Matson vs. Matson. Boone.

NOTICE. THERE WAS COMMITTED TO THE JAIL of Knox county, as a runaway slave, on the 8th day of July, 1883, a negro man calling himself DAN. He is about 20 years of age, black color, 5 feet 8 inches high, weighs 165 pounds. Says he belongs to some man in Tennessee. The owner can come forward, prove property, and pay charges, or he will be dealt with as the law requires. W. H. LUSEY, J. F. C. July 21, 1883-1m.

NOTICE. THERE WAS COMMITTED TO THE JAIL of Knox county, as a runaway slave, on the 8th day of July, 1883, a negro man calling himself DAN. He is about 13 years of age, black color, 6 feet high, weighs 165 pounds. Says he belongs to some man in Tennessee. The owner can come forward, prove property, and pay charges, or he will be dealt with as the law requires. W. H. LUSEY, J. F. C. July 21, 1883-1m.

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